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HOGS CHARACTER OF A PROJECTOR,

Being a Relation of his Life and Death, with his Funerall.

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Hogs Character of a Projector: being a Relation of his Life and Death, with his Funerall.

HE is a Mongrill by birth, his father was an *Hittite*, his mother an *Amorite*, his education in his youth was with a poet, and by him infected with ſtrange Raptures and Whimſies, which hee ſtrives to put in practice, and cals them projects, his riper yeers were corrupted with the abominable termes of Lawyers Latine, & Pedlers French, his actions at the firſt view ſpake him honeſt and politick, but the end he aimes at, prove him ſo, the clean contrary way, hee is in his diſcourſe a Gymnoſophiſt, by Religion a Bannian, and in his faith an Achaniſt.

Hee is a maker of News as well as of new inventions, and for the moſt part happy in his proceedings, for with one and the ſame device, he can both tickle the eares of the King, and purſes of the Commons, he fears not the Devill ſo much as a Reference to them that love their Countrey, nor loves God ſo well as a good Certificate from a Time-ſerver.

His eye obſerves Maſter Attourney, as *Bank's* Horſe did his Maſter, and after many yeers waiting like a Spaniell with expence, both of means and brains, hee is rewarded as they feed Apes with a bitt and a knock.

Hee is like your Winter foule that know their ſeaſons, and you may finde as many Projectors in parliament time, as Woodcocks in Summer, of all profeſsions a Bawd, a pimp and a projector, hate to be called by their proper names, though they love the Trade.

Hee is the onely Corn-cutter of the time, his greatest fault is the unsteadinesse of his hand, which makes incision to the quick, when it should but pare away the dead flesh; his wit is to search out the abuses of the times, and laugh at them that simply thinke hee intends to amend them, his Mischief is to propose the outside of a Reformation coucht in such termes as may take the ignorant with applause: for all his pretences are tending to the benefit of the King, the good of the Com-mon-wealth, and the employment of many thousand of poore people, but good man ner'e thinks of any profit for himselfe.

Hee is one that hath always more money in his mouth then in his purse, and feeds as heartily upon his ayery hopes as the News-mongers in *Pauls*, upon Duke *Humphreys* Cates.

He is one that is wiser in his own conceit then the Privy Councell, can reforme the Common-wealth better then a Parliament, you may reade all the penall Statutes if his tongue chance to peep out of his mouth, only hee makes a quære and demurre, upon *primo* of *Henry* the Eighth, where his Predecessors *Empson* and *Dudley* were honoured with an hempen Garland, concludes that Session to be *Apocrypha*, yet makes his brags to the vulgar how they suffered for the good of the Common-wealth, and deserve to be styled Martyrs.

He is made all of complements, as if he dropt out of the Dock of a Courtier, and can change himself into as many shapes as a *Proteus* can doe colours, either a decayed Merchant, a broken Citizen, a silent Minister, an old maymed Captain, a fore-judg'd Attourney, a busie Solicitor, a crop-ear'd Informer, a Pick-thank Pettifogger, or a nimble pated Northern Tyke, that has more wit then honesty, these are the only men that make your braveft Projectors, who in short time may be dignified with the title of Knight of the

the Poſt or Canker Generall of the Common-wealth.

He is the only Executioner of *ſummum jus*, and ſo conſequently he muſt be maintained of *ſumma injuria*, and deſerves the Reverſion of *Dericks* or *Gregory Brandon's* place when it next fals, he is ſo pretty a workman, or in the mean time a caſt of his Office.

He is one of your chiefeſt Undertakers of improbabilities or rather, impoſſibilities in this age.

He will pinguifie all manner of Pullen with Carrets and Turnips, fatten all four footed beaſts without hay, graſſe, or any manner of grain, make bread of Pumpians and Cowcumbers, and will find the Guard beef and brewis for God a mercy, till their bellies crack, and victuall the King an Army without meat, and take all the *Scots* in a purſnet if they re' ell.

He is an excellent Architector, he will pull down Whitehall, and build the King a new palace, to which the banketing houſe ſhall be but halfe the porters lodge, and all at his own coſt; if the King would but give him leave, hee would turn an Hoſpitall into a Court, and annex the Savoy to Somerſet houſe, if the Duchy was not between, and then all the poore people may be admitted *in forma pauperis*, to ſeek their lodging without a Certificate from the pariſh.

He is the only imitator of *Guido Faux* his dark Lantern, and by it hath made a device to convey people above ground, that ſhall ſee every body, and no body ſee them, with the help of two footed beaſts, and hath mingled into credit with a ſtrange name, and calls it a Sedan.

He will turn all Waggons, Carts, and Coaches into the nature of Windmils to hail to their ſtages for the benefit of the Kingdome, in ſparing horſe fleſh for the wars, and to that intent hath gotten a patent to make woodden horſes fit for Brewers and Butchers, Malſters and Carriers, that ſhall do as much ſervice as if they were alive, carry greater burthens, and laſt much longer.

He

He is one that ſcrapes up a living in this world, though he be put out of poſſeſſion in the next, and hath crept neatly into the favour of the Clergie, by the advancing the revenew of the whole Kingdome as part, whereby their tythes encreaſed more then ever they have been ſince *Noahs* flood for all fallow fields and barren grounds he makes fertile every yeare by his ingredients ſet forth in his booke, for which through *England*, *Wales* and *Ireland*, he ſteales twelve pence a piece from the honeſt, and a yearely rent, when he reapes any profit by his invention: And ſince all have paid fines, he turnes Projector too, I pay their rents: And if I get not thanks for my labour, yet I will not feare the face of a Parliament, for I ſhall not much grieve the ſubject.

He was borne under the ſigne of *Aquarius*, and hath an art to convey himſelfe under water like a Dive-dapper, from *Graveſend* to *Amſterdam* to Reconcile all Religion, and make them of one opinion.

But *Hogge* had rather he would goe into *Ireland*, for that is no true Religion to Rebell againſt their Prince.

He can ſaile againſt wind and tyde from *London* Bridge, cleare the Thames from ſands and ſhelfes, weigh up all wrecks, though in the bottome of the Sea, and fifty fathome under water blow up the enemy with fire.

If you ſeeme to doubt any of theſe projects, he hugs himſelfe with conceit of your ignorance, and his owne wit; If you doe queſtion him, his anſwer is, This age is a cheriſher of Arts and new inventions, the former dull and heavy, that theſe times are active, as appeares by draining of the Fenne, building of Townes, Churches, repairing of *Pauls*, his Majeſties expedition for *Yorke*, and concludes, *Nihil eſt quod non ſolertia vincat.*

He is ſo hard a ſtudent in Sir *Thomas Mores* Utopia, that he lookes pale, as though he were not well, and if you be ſo patient to heare his diſcourſe, you will ſweare he was ſicke,

ſicke, he talkes ſo idly: Hee is a buſie-body, that gets ſmall thankes for his labour, yet to ſay the truth; he is a man of great knowledge, in knavery he is well read, in the deceit of all trades, he knowes to dye ſilke to make it weigh heavie, hee knowes that divers ſorts of wools mixt together will never cotten well to make 1000. Demicaſters: Hee knowes thoſe Maultſters are knaves, that make eight buſhels of Barley, yeeld above nine in mault; And I proteſt in earneſt, hee doth deſerve well if hee can caſt that beame out of his owne eye, that he may ſee the clearer to make them honeſt men.

Hee is neither foole nor Phyſitian yet undertakes to reforme all abuſes in the body politicke with theſe three words, *Carolus Dei gratia*; Like *Scoto* the Mountebanke, that cures all diſeaſes with one powder, he is a great Traveller through *England* and *Wales*, and dares not peepe into *Scotland*, untill the King goes in perſon: Hee is or would be a man of government, for he deſires all things may goe according to his will, which he ſuſpects to be reaſon; hee diſcourſes much of the danger of the times, and fortifies his arguments with old wives tales, beleeves them to bee propheſies, as *Lincolne* was, *London* is, and *Yorke* ſhall be; and by opinion of his deepe inſight in State affaires, hath frighted a company of ſilly Citizens out of their houſes and eſtates, from *London* to *Yorke* in hope to be rich, and will make them a Corporation free of the Suburbs.

He is one that thinkes he can cozen the Devil, for he will wyer-draw the covetous man, and worme the Uſurer out of eſtates in hope of gaine, but in the end they will drop all three into old *Hughes* budget, if my ace doth not cozen me.

Hee is a rare Extracter of quinteſſences, hee can draw from the dregs or eſſence of Beere, Ale, Wine, Tobacco, Mault,

Mault, Bricks, Tiles, Sope, Starch, Allum, Cards, Dice, and Lobsters *cum multis aliis*, the pure spirit of gold by imposing a fine and annuall rent, upon those that take Patents to sell them, and suffer others to sell for nothing.

Hee is one whose arse makes buttons by bushels at the noyse of a Parliament, more then the *Scots* at the sounds of English Drums, and hath wrought under-hand with Seminaries and Jesuites like a mote, to set dissention betweene the two Kingdomes on purpose, that hee might avoyd a Parliament. And hath gotten a patent or grant of all the blew Bonnets, that are taken in the first battell, but meanes not to be there himself, but stay behind and ingrosse all the carrets and parsnips that come to *London*, to make Dildoes for the Citizens wives, old Madams, and poore whores that stay behind the progresse.

Now you have heard his life, pray listen to his death.

HEe fell sicke of a scouring at a Reference, sounded at a certificate, lay in a trance at Master Attorneys, and recovering fell into a relapse at the privie Seale, where he dreamt of Angels ascending and descending, and waking found not his Patent seald, died with an obstruction or stopping at the great Seale, and made no Will as his predecessors did.

Only you shall heare his Funerall.

Hee was buried in pompe, the Companies in *London* going before, and the Corporations he made in the Countrey behind, he was carried from the Temple walkes without Heraulds to the Divell and St. *Dunstans*, where he lies interred, hoping to be saved by *Apollo*.

FINIS.